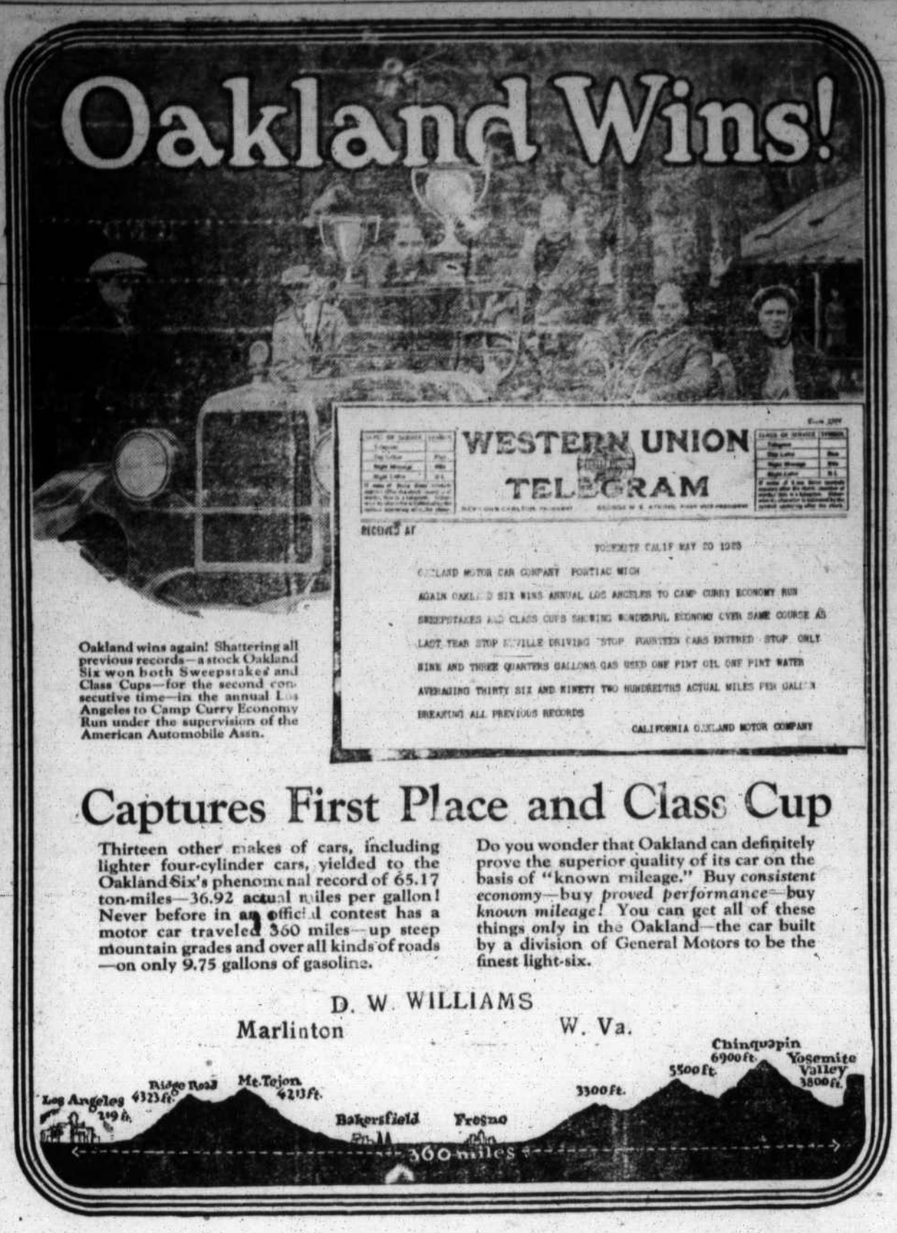
Oakland Wins!



Oakland wins again! Shattering all previous records—a stock Oakland Six won both Sweepstakes and Class Cups—for the second consecutive time—in the annual Los Angeles to Camp Curry Economy Run under the supervision of the American Automobile Assn.

Captures First Place and Class Cup

Thirteen other makes of cars, including lighter four-cylinder cars, yielded to the Oakland Six's phenomenal record of 65.17 ton-miles—36.92 actual miles per gallon! Never before in an official contest has a motor car traveled 360 miles—up steep mountain grades and over all kinds of roads—on only 9.75 gallons of gasoline.

Do you wonder that Oakland can definitely prove the superior quality of its car on the basis of "known mileage." Buy *consistent economy*—buy *proved performance*—buy *known mileage!* You can get all of these things *only* in the Oakland—the car built by a division of General Motors to be the finest light-six.

D. W. WILLIAMS
Marlinton W. Va.

MARBLE GRANITE

MEMORIALS OF QUALITY

We have a splendid display of over 300 finished Monuments in stock and if you intend to erect a MEMORIAL of any character this spring or summer it will pay you to write us at once for catalog and samples of our work.
We guarantee the quality of the material, workmanship and the price.

PNUMATIC TOOLS FOR LETTERING AND CARVING.

Clifton Forge Marble & Granite Works

Harry P. Burt, Prop.

WOOL

See me before you sell and get the CASH for your WOOL.

C. R. BEARD

Durbin - - - - West Va.

SHEEP HAIR

WE have always been able to handle our customers' wool to very best advantage. Get acquainted with our plan. It means money to you.
Sacks for the asking.

Peoples Store & Supply Co.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

M-W-A NEWS

MARLINTON CAMP NO. 9765 meets every Thursday 8 p. m.

A. C. McCoy, Clerk
F. D. Malcomb, District Deputy

Duroc Jersey Pigs

10 weeks old. either sex, $8 each, or $10 registered in purchaser's name Apply to H. Marvin Hannah, Edray, W. Va.

NOTICE

The following fiduciary is before me for settlement: Pearl Spinks, admr. Henry C. Spinks, deceased.

Given under my hand this 13th day of June, 1923

J. E. Buckley,
Commissioner of Accounts.

ICE CREAM SUPPER

At Dunmore on Friday evening June 15, under direction of Ladies Auxiliary of Baxter Church. Dunmore Band will furnish music. Come and help a good cause.

NOTICE

Draft No 290, drawn in my favor for $90 by Board of Education of Greenbank District and payable from the Elementary Teachers Fund, has been lost I am this day applying to the Board for a duplicate draft and all persons are hereby notified not to cash the original draft.

Lillian Fowler.

June 9, 1923

Notice

Estrayed to my place at Mill Gap, Highland County, Virginia. May, 9th one black mare about 9 year old with small star in forehead with Blemish on right hind leg, supposed to be a Pocahontas horse, owner can have same by paying for ad. and keep.

V. S. Shultz

DELCO-LIGHT
"Electricity for every Farm"

Write or phone for Catalogue
ACCESSORIES and SUPPLIES

Marlinton Electric Co.

DEALERS

SWIMMERS WARNED

State Health Deparment Gives Advice.

Charleston, W. Va., June 18.—With the approach of hot weather, comes the reports of drownings and the State Health Department has issued the following warnings for bathers:

Don't swim on a full stomach.
Don't swim if overheated.
Don't swim until exhausted.
Don't swim if you have heart trouble.
Don't swim near the outlet of a sewer. At least, go in above the outlet.
Never swallow stream water no matter how clear. Practically all streams contain typhoid germs.
Don't dive without accurate knowledge of the depth of the water.
Don't struggle if caught in a swift current or undertow; the force of the current will bring you to the surface.
Don't wade into the water with arms over your head; you will not be ready to stroke if you step into a hole.
Don't lean backward when wading into the water; always be ready to fall forward.
Don't cry for help in fun; you may some time need help and not get it.
Don't fail to learn the Red Cross life-saving and resuscitation methods. Be capable of saving yourself and your companions.
Don't go swimming alone unless you are an expert.

Sayings of Sanitary Sam

"Life is not to live, but to be well."

Clear water does not mean pure water. One spring in New York gave typhoid fever to 60 tourists.

You can't trade your body in on a new model.

Clean up for health. Stay dirty for disease.

High living means low vitality.

Eight out of every ten cases of blindness in babies is due to syphilis.

Administrator's Notice

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of the late Mrs. Mary A. Price to present the same proven according to law to the undersigned administrator at his office in Marlinton, W. Va All persons indebted to said estate will please prepare to settle at once.

This 7th day of May. 1923.

LIGON PRICE,
Administrator of Mrs. Mary A. Price, deceased.

THE ALIBI SHOOTER

BY HARRY A. KARNSHAW

There are two things in this world that give me a pain, fried onions and alibis. But of the two evils give me fried onions. I can eat fried onions on the Fourth of July and practically cease to taste them by Christmas But the after effects of an alibi stay with me for a full year.

I hold this truth to be self evident that the better the alibi the flatter the failure. An alibi is a piece of dough which started out to be a biscuit and ended as a pancake. The alibi is intended by its fond parent to be an explanation, but it is really nothing but an admission.

An alibi is a worthless substitute for an achievement. The world is roughly divided into two classes: those who use alibis, and those who get the thing done. A college education is a wonderful help to the alibi shooter, because with figures, book learning, and some adroitness in the use of language, it is possible to prove almost anything to have been impossible.

It is remarkable how expert an alibi shooter becomes. At first he ories one single little alibi to save him from the consequence of a failure it works. The thing seems so easy that next day he finds himself shooting two alibis to explain two failures. The number increases to three, four, and five. The thing becomes a passion. Eventually all the skill, energy, and ability of the individual is directed toward the making of ingenious excuses.

Most men make good because they know if they don't they are going to be S. O. L. Those persons who were not in the army will find the definition of this terse and expressive idiom by asking a soldier.

The dark shadow of the sheriff has made more successful business men than the lure of the Rolls Royce. When the bill collector is after you with a six shooter in each hand, and you are leaping lightly from crag to crag like the shapely chamois, if you are truly wise you keep on leaping nor stop to think up a reason why not. The fellows who get plugged always drop into oblivion in the chasm below, clutching a strong alibi. But it doesn't bring them back.

You all know the alibi shooter. You meet him every day. He is the clerk whom you send across the street for a couple of ten-cent cigars, who comes back with a package of bird seed, and then explains that he did not go out himself personally but sent someone else because it was raining, and the other fellow misunderstood him

He is the man who has a luncheon engagement with you at 12:30 and blows in at 1:15 all out of breath, but not out of excuses.

He is the salesman who requires twelve full sheets of hotel stationery to write you a weather report and an essay on "conditions."

He is the man in the service station who promises to have your car ready at five o'clock.

He is the chap who is due back from his two weeks vacation on Monday morning and wires you Tuesday noon "Missed the train. Will return tomorrow."

He is the man who is never quite ready to do what you want, or give you what you want, now—the man whose daily life, year after year, is a series of promises. His shibboleth is "The first thing in the morning." He forgets that he may be dead "the first thing in the morning."

The alibi shooter eventually arrives at that mental state where he begins his alibi before he begins his attempt When you give him an assignment he is careful to mention all of the difficulties. With a task set before him his mind instantly commences the manufacture of good excuses which he can offer in case of failure to put the thing over. Unconsciously from that moment he shapes his course toward failure instead of toward success.

When the allied armies were turned over under the single command of General Foch, they were beaten armies. Germany in a technical sense had won the war. General Foch could have availed himself of a thousand good excuses, made to his hand. He could have lost the war, and spent the remainder of his life writing books to prove that he couldn't help it.

But he was that kind of man who shoots bullets and not alibis So civilization won.

The motto of the city of Chicago is "I Will!" That motto made a metropolis out of a mudhole.

Far better to try, and die than to lie, and sigh. Explanations never do any good One's friends don't need them; one's enemies won't believe them The world at large doesn't give a damn.

Procrastination is usually the besetting weakness of the alibi shooter The man who never does anything now is more than lazy; he is afraid.

Failures inspire pity, seldom admiration.

The streets of the City of Failure are paved with alibis—some of which are absolutely perfect

Look into the heart of the world today and what yearning do you find there? Listen to the voice of the world today and what is it crying?

From gilded dome, from silvered minaret, from cloud-capped mountain peak, to him who hath ears to hear, the Voice is calling:

"We want men! Men who do. Men who won't stop to ask why or argue Men who can take a command or the command. Men who will bring back results dead or alive—not alibis!"

The reason there's so much more room at the top is that the crowd is all at the bottom.

Every one of them can give you fifty good alibis.

The truth is, the crowd is there because they like it.

They fear the fierce white light that beats upon the high places.

The man who gets ahead uses his head, not to explain why it can't be done, but to figure out a way to do it.

All things come to him who does not wait.—American Mutual Liability Insurance Co

HON. WILLIAM GORDON MATHEWS

William Gordon Mathews departed this life Friday, June 15, 1923, in the forty-sixth year of his age, at his home in Charleston.

He died suddenly and alone in the library of his residence on the afternoon of that day.

He was a son of the late Governor Henry M. Mathews and his boyhood was spent in Lewisburg. In 1898, he located at Charleston to practice law and at the date of his death he was head of the law firm of Mathews Campbell & McClintic. He was one of the leading lawyers of the country. He leaves surviving him his wife, Mrs. Helen Davis Mathews, two daughters, and a son, and his sister, Miss Joe Mathews. There is no common bereavement, and the tender sympathy felt for them is profound in this great tragedy of life.

West Virginia has lost one of its greatest men. A good man, a wise counsellor, an interesting companion, a true friend, a loving husband and father, a man noble by birth and nobler by great deeds.

ARDELL--GRAHAM

A very pretty wedding took place at Cass on Thursday, June 14th at 2:45 o'clock at which time Mr. Herbert Stacy Ardell, son of Mr and Mrs H. L. Ardell of Sunbury, Penna. and Miss Kathryn Elizabeth Graham daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George S Graham of Cass, were united in wedlock. The ceremony was preformed by Rev. Fred W. Gray at the Cass Presbyterian Church The Church was tastefully decorated with evergreens, potted plants and cut flowers. The bride was given in marriage by her father, Geo. S Graham. Miss Eolyne Graham was Maid of Honor and Ray W Fox was Best Man. The Bridesmaids were Misses Elizabeth Pitts, Faith Baxter, Bessie Walkup and Leona Shepard. The Groomsmen were Messrs John S. Hannah, John M. Ward, Hubert Mathews and Starrett D. Huff. Little Miss Jane Shaffer and Winifred Hannah were flower girls. and Miss Ruth Hannah was ring bearer. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple left by automobile, for Staunton, Va. They will spend their honeymoon in Washington, D. C. and points north. Their many friends extend congratulations.

STRUCK BY RATTLESNAKE

Paul Burr aged 16 years was bitten on the thumb by a rattlesnake last Wednesday afternoon. First aid was given him, and he was hurried to Dr. J. W. Price, who dressed the wound He has yet a bad hand and a swollen arm, but no serious consequences are now feared.

The young man is a son of Henry Burr, of Burr Valley. With his father he was fixing a piece of road a mile or so from home. Their dogs were running rabbits, and a dog barked at a hollow log. The boy cleared away the bushes from the end of the log, and felt something strike his thumb He told his father he was snakebit, though he had not seen nor heard a snake. Mr. Burr came with an axe, cut open the log and found a big yellow rattler Paul was hurried the sixteen miles to Marlinton in an automobile. The doctor found one of the fangs imbedded in the flesh of the thumb The other fang had penetrated the skin but had torn out.

OUR TERCHERS

The Board of Education for Edray District met at Marlinton, June 13, 1923 and selected the following named teachers for the Edray District High School. G. D. McNeill, principal, A. G. Killingsworth, Miss Agnes L Price, Miss Mildred L Yeager, Mrs. Mary Frances Overholt. Remainder of High School Faculty to be selected by the principal.

Grade Teachers, J. W. G Smith, principal, Mrs. Catherine Vaughan, Misses Eugyl Harris. Beulah Moore, Nell Yeager, Bessie Brown, Elizabeth Hill, Dorothy Irvine, Gertrude Overholt.

The new Board becomes effective July 1, 1923.

C. J. Richardson

Marlinton, W. Va.

CUSTOM WHEAT CUTTING

I am now making contracts to cut wheat in the Greenbank community, with my tractor drawn binder

Martin Judy

Cass, W. Va.

Fiduciary Notice

Notice is hereby given that the final settlements of the accounts of W.J. Yeager administrator of the estate of the late Peter D. Yeager, is before the undersigned Commissioner of Accounts of Pocahontas County, W. Va

T. S. McNEEL, Comr,

A 15,000 MILE JOURNEY

TOURING THE UNITED STATES FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN BY AUTO

BY DAVIS L. DARLOW

(Continued from last week)

On the morning of September 2, we left Oakland and journeyed south by the way of San Jose, very much is located in the beautiful and fertile Santa Clara Valley. This section of country is noted for its fine fruit and the city has many fruit packing plants. Much attention is given here to flower and vegetable gardening and during the rose season the drive along Almeda Avenue to Santa Clara is one of California's beautiful sights During the prune season. I am told acres of sun drying prunes can be seen.

Gilroy, known as the home of the prune is located at the south end of Santa Clara Valley In the pioneer days of this town a cigar box was used for the post office and the stage driver collected the mail using his pockets as postal bags This so far as I am able to figure was the beginning of our rural free delivery system

We spent a quiet, restful enjoyable night at Salinas, a city of some 5,000 population, located in Salinas valley which because of mountains on her side is noted for its attractive and and delightful scenery. Near this town is located one of the world's largest sugar factories and this would indicate that immense quantities of sugar beets are grown in this valley Alfalfa, barley and many other crops are grown here, but the agricultural product which placed Salinas Valley upon the map is the world wide known Salinas Burbank potato

On the following day while driving along the Salinas river and through an attractive valley, the names of the towns and a few old ruins impressed upon my mind that we were in the midst of some old mission settlements. It appears that at one time a chain of missions extending some hundreds of miles in length had been established These missions—numbering twenty-one in all—had been placed about a day's journey or thirty-five miles apart. Today we passed the ruins of a few of these old land marks. We halted a few moments at Soledad, a town named in honor of old mission of the same name, the foundation of which was laid October 9, 1791. In the years before the mission was founded here this section of country because it is inland and because of its extreme loneliness it was known as "The Solitude." And I have no doubt that before the days of our present state of moral living and upright business integrity that many who wished to escape punishment fled here as a place of refuge.

Near the close of Spanish rule in this country an old governor while on a tour of inspection became ill and died here. His remains still rest, awaiting the judgment, near the ruins of the old mission.

While here at Soledad or "Solitude" I could not resist meditating upon the things of the past and I read, as it were between the lines, some interesting stories. But the story of the faithfulness of the old priests impressed me more than anything else One of the aged leaders here was so loyal, true, and firm in adherence to his work that he refused to quit his post when it was apparent that the mission ship was sinking and his little flock fast drifting away, but he continued to administer to the few Indians who clung about the old church until one Sunday morning while saying mass he fell upon the altar and immediately expired. It is thought he died from starvation Such faithfulness is seldom found. In all my window shopping I have noticed none for sale and should you locate any please purchase a ton or two for me. I know some folks who need a little faithfulness in their business and are willing to pay a good square price for it.

We found King City to be one of the chief trading points of the southern section of Salinas valley. When first discovered it was thought the soil of this valley was unproductive and the missionaries brought their supplies with them, but today this section abounds in fruit, grain and cotton. We also noticed many large dairy herds—the famous black and white cows predominated. Also large quantities of gypsum is mined here.

In the vicinity of King City we stopped and made a picture of the ruins of San Miguel Mission which was founded in 1797 The walls were made of some kind of cement and covered with a tile roof. The building in its day, had been an immense structure.

Near Paso Robles is a very famous spring which was visited by the Indians in the days before our history of California begins The Indians from all the surrounding country drank of this water believing it to be blessed by the Great Spirit.

Todays journey led us in places along the ocean shore and we could see the mighty waves playing and chasing each other just as they did in the days of Cortez However a good portion of our trip was along beautiful inland drives, through some very attractive valleys and hilly country which a few years ago was an untrodden wilderness but now it presents a splendid example of what can be accomplished by labor. We also passed a number of beautiful towns and small cities.

We spent the night, September 3 at Santa Maria where after supper I spent some time looking over a few curiosities of the pioneer days.

The next day we visited Santa Barbara where in October, 1919 Albert, King of Belgium, and Queen Elizabeth attended mass at the historic Spanish Mission of Santa Barbara. While here the King planted two trees—a cypress and an orange—to preserve the remembrance of his visit.

Santa Barbara is beautifully located on a channel of the same name. The city has back of it some beautiful hills and mountains, and prettier drives would be hard to find in the State. Here you can take your choice of a drive along the ocean, over the foot hills, or through walnut, lemon and other fruit groves.

About twelve miles out of Santa Barbara we passed a small town called Carpenteria, so named because when the Spanish first visited this valley they found on the site of the town a carpenter shop in which the Indians were building boats.

More than three quarters of a century ago there was planted in this vicinity a grapevine which grew to be the largest of its kind in the world. It covered a space of more than six rods square or about one quarter of an acre. I am told several tons of grapes have been gathered from it in single season. The vine passed in its checks six or seven years ago.

I shall not soon forget the night we spent in Ventura. Here I spent some time window shopping, looking over some old Spanish curiosities and inspecting an old mission built I know not when, but old enough to be gray about the temples and bears the marks of Indian raids and attacks. While this mission fell into disuse near a century ago, it has been restored and is now being used as a church. Next morning after a few hour pleasant slumber and dreams, we were aroused by the ringing of bells which had called the Spanish and Indians of this section of California to worship more than a century and a half ago.

The surrounding country here was once inhabited by a tribe of Indians known as "Diggers." They were so named because they practiced agriculture They made and used spades of hardwood, and understood irrigation as ditches were plain to be seen when the pioneers first visited this section.

September 4th, we took our own good time and drove down through a beautiful valley by the way of Santa Paula and San Fernando to Los Angeles. This is a fruit and mellon country. At scores of road side markets we found various kinds of fruits which because of their appearance appealed so forcibly to the taste and appetite that I was persuaded to halt a few times and invest a nickle or two which was distressingly needed for the purchase or gasoline and oil. I thought the grapes here had the best flavor of any it had been my pleasure to sample and there were hundreds of acres of them. It might be well to note that the largest olive grove in the world is on this road, The groves, orchards and small fruits are grown irrigated land.

In the evening we drove into Elysian Park, Los Angeles, where we remained some days.

Los Angeles was founded in 1781. An old mission was built here that year and is still used as a place of worship. The growth of the town was for years and years quite slow, but in the last few years it has grown by leaps and bounds until it now has a population of near 700,000. It has good streets, many large and beautiful parks and is surrounded by hundreds of miles of improved roads radiating in all directions I noticed quite a number of oil wells in the city and while noticing the oil being pumped from a well in an abandoned chicken lot I come to the conclusion that perhaps the well will pay as large a dividend as the chickens had. Should I again live in a city I may try the oil well instead of the Rhode Island Reds which I had heretofore kept, but the question arises what would we do with the table waste which amounts to some five or six pounds a year. What would you do? After sober thought (a thing I seldom indulge in) I have come to the conclusion to look after the waste and let the oil wells and "elephants" go by.

In speaking of investments I can not here resist the temptation to add that during my travels I have met hundreds of graduates from College of Investment. I took a summer course in this great institution of learning but failed to complete the dead language part and when I think of some investments which I have made my language is very much alive. The remembrance of these investments often come to me when I awake at an early morning hour—say about 9 o'clock—and I feel duly qualified to speak on the subject. Often around the campfires in the mountains of the far west my soul was made to rejoice to hear some of my old chums of the school of investments tell their experience. Many of them had taken post graduate courses and from these industrial engineers I learned a second and a third time that if an investment is really worth while a stranger who has no interest it your welfare will not try to force you to buy. In speaking of investments it is believed that more money has been invested by West Virginians in what my father called "spurious stuff" such as dry oil wells, gold mines and hot air—than all the coal and gas of this State has brought to its citizens If you have surplus money I would advise you to spend it fixing up the old gates and fences about the farm and arrange some conveniences about the barn and home for yourself and wife. The old lady is going to leave you some of these days and you will regret it when you think of the number of times she prized the old barn gate open when she went to pail the cows and gather the eggs. I hope no wife will read this, but if any should, begin today to lighten the slop bucket for the old man so he will not be burdened as he hobbles toward the pig lot. I have nothing to say to the young people for it has been my observation that they, as long as their parents live, will be able to take care of themselves. We are going to leave them RICH—in national, state, county and city debts which they can settle by additional bond issues or if they would rather they can borrow from Peter and pay Paul. Furthermore the number who are now in the employ of the government is increasing at an alarming rate and we may before many more children reach their majority, work out a scheme for all the people to live from the public crib and labor will be a relic of ancient history. But I must say no more along this line as some little "corkscrew" may object and a majorsty of those who believe as I do are on the other side of the stream without a return boat.